04/08/2020 The Rain



The Rain















Chapter 1 by Lex

Such a beautiful sight to behold. To watch the rain as it cascades down from atop my head. Huh strange though, i can't feel it anymore...I feel nothing.

I know I'm dead, but usually i am able to retain the littlest bit of feeling from this world still and touch things. I normally feel the rain dripping from my nose as it drops to the floor and creates a small ripple in the puddle at my feet. Not now, not anymore, does this mean I'm slipping away? But who will watch over him when I'm gone? Who will protect him? No, I can't go just yet, not now not ever.

I need to figure out how I died...I-I can't remember anymore...I only have bits and pieces of other memories like when he and I first met at that party. I remember how many times he told me no but I was determined to get him to go out with me on just one date, and after that it was simple since he fell for me, and I fell for him. I remember my mother telling me how much she loved him and thought we were perfect for each other.

The last thing I remember was the look he gave me as i walked out of the door. He had a look of

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"Sora....." His final word was as sweet as pure sugar cane, remembering how he looked as he spoke my name. The way his beautiful lips moved to sound the letters that spelled out my name. The last thing i heard before i died, him speaking my name. There was nothing i could be happier about than having that memory. After that it's all blank and i have no idea how I died. All I know, is that it was raining. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story receive feedback ☐ Flag as mature Write a comment... About | Rooms | Feedback | f O 🕥 See more of Story Wars Create new account or